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Texting...

Russia's POV:
I put my phone down and looked out my window. I asked myself," I wonder if America wants to go out with me to the schools winter prom." This caused me to curl my tail and ears to go down, like what a dog would do. To make things exact I'm a werewolf. I pulled my covers off me and decided to get ready. It's a Saturday so guess I'll just ask America if we can hang out. The only problem that was bothering me the fact that he's always staring at America in our 4th and 6th period. He's also told me to back off America. He said something about his asking America to be his boyfriend which work out. I'm actually glad America rejected Vietnam. The case is I don't want to be rejected the way Vietnam was. I love America but I'm just afraid he's also gonna reject me. I grabbed my phone to see if America was active on Snapchat which he indeed was. I sent him a text.

Russia
Hey America. Do you wanna hang out? >

America
< Hey Ruski! Sure where do you wanna hang out?

Russia
How about the Flower café... >

America
< Ok I'll meet you there
< ...
< In about 10 to 30 minutes cause I just woke up...

Russia
Ok... >

America
< Oh and you don't mind if I invite Vietnam too. Right?

Russia
Eh. I don't mind...

America
＜Ok text you when I'm almost there

We both stopped texting to get ready. FUCK. He really had to invite that dumbass to come with us. I really wish it was just me and America. The only reason I said "sure. I don't mind" was so he didn't have to change his mind. I walked over to my drawer to pick out what I was going to ware...

America's POV:
I placed my phone on my nightstand and went over to my closet to pick out an outfit. My room isn't like the rest of my brothers and my cousin. There a mess. Canada's room is well he's drawers are filled with new and old botels of syrup. Brazil (which is my cousin) has his room with a lot of tropics, sweaty clothes and a bunch of soccer balls all over his room. Don't get me started with Kiwi "New Zealand" and Aussie "Australia". My parents are an okey I guess. I've only been in there room once or twice because they either forgot to get the keys to the car or they either wanted me to get something for them. I dunno. Anyways, I pick one of the outfits I don't really ware and that's because there Aussie or Brazil come up to me an say "I'm surprise you finally decided to ware a male outfit." It gets on my nerves when they say that. As I was getting ready I heard someone knocking on my door. I simply said ,"come in" as I was sliping on my "NATO" shirt. I looked to the detection of my door to see who it was. Apparently it was Brazil. He said really nervously,"h-hey America. Can I tell you something?" I answered saying,"sure? What bothing you?" I asked him as he started coming closer to me. He grabbed my arm and puled me to my bed. We both sat down and he told me what was going in with him. "So what's going on in that sporty brain of yours" I said trying to make him a little embarrassed. He punched me on the arm but it wasn't really hard to the point were I was gonna scream. Like what happened when USS-...

No one's POV:
Ok I might have forgotten to mention that America was well I don't know if I should say this but I'll just say it. Back in WW2 when

USSR was still alive USSR was in love with America. America to had feeling for USSR but Soviet took it to far. There for America was rapped my Soviet. After that USSR forced America to be with him. This is my headcanon so after all that stuff happened America gave birth to a wonderful baby which America loved even though he had to go threw this to give birth. One day when America came home to see were his child USSA was, America was shocked. He looked all over the house to see were USSA was but there was no signed for the kid. Years when by as America still couldn't find the child that was the whole world to him. So yeah that why America paused when he was trying to say USSR.

Words:777

Just a chat

Brazil's POV:
I was getting ready to tell America what was wrong with me all of a sudden he is spacing*looking at random things and not saying anything*. But not in a good way. He looked as if he lost a child but I hope I'm wrong. I have this thing where like if I look at someone I automatically know what their thinking. I really don't know where I got that. I asked America if he was ok but all I got was nothing. I looked at him confused. Next thing I know I see him with tears coming down his chin. I started to worry. I put my hands on his shoulders and shaked him. He snapped back into reality and looked at me like whatever happened now ever even happened. He said in a kind loving tone,"oh! Sorry I was just thinking about WW2. Sorry I voomed out into space. So what did you want to tell me?" At this point I didn't even know what to say. I didn't want him look like I didn't trust him so I just folded him. I said,"Do you know who Guatemala is?" He answered with ,"yeah I know him. He's in my 1st and last period? Why?" I started to blush then continued talking. "So umm I like Guatemala but I don't know if he wants to be with me. Because of the fact that he used to be with Aussie that pain in the ass." He replied with,"well umm I'm about to leave to go the flower cafe to meet up with Vietnam and Russia but I'm positive they can wait for a few minutes. Ok so first I'll try to get y'all set up then hopfully y'all get together." I shook my head and we left the room.

Sorry if this was a short but I have some stuff to do... I'll try my best to keep up with the story and put in some art. Anyways, hope you enjoy this crapy story that's trash but who cares!

Words: 347

Mean while...

Russia's POV:
I waited patiently for America. While I was waiting I saw the dumbass come in the cafe. He looked at me which made me look away just so he wouldn't sit with me and America. I avoided eye contact with he but he evetaully just walked to where I was sitting. He asked me,"where's America? I thought we were supposed to meet up? Do you think something wrong with him?!?" I said to myself,"God damnit. Why does he have to worry do much America! All Vietnam does is worry! Why can't he at least take a minute to think of his brothers like what America does. Jesus! I said all of this in my head just because I didn't want Vietnam to feel bad. I just ignored him waiting for America to wall in. I started to get impatient so I decided to text America.

Russia
Hey America. Are you heading to the cafe? >

America
< ...
< yeah... Just had a little chat with my cousin Brazil that's all. I promise I'll be there!

Russia
Ok because Vietnam it getting on my nerves with him worring about you. Ima about to punch him... >

America
< Yikes! Ok I just gotta take the corner and past the stores...

Russia
Да(ok) >

Vietnam's POV:*__back to when Russia was already at the cafe but Vietnam wasn't__*
I was day dreaming about how Russia's reaction would be when me and America get married and have kids. "Now that I think of it, it

sounded better in my head." I blushed a bit but shrugged it off. I didn't know what to do so I just went downstairs to eat something. I was getting ready to get outta my bed when my phone buzzed. I looked to see what it was. I turned my phone on and saw it was a text from America. I question myself,"wonder what he wants? Well I hope he's regretting about rejecting me."

Welp! I HOPE Y'ALL HATE ME!!!! I SHIP AME WITH BOTH COUNTIES!!!!😓 Man this takes forever... Ima just take a lil break...

Words:351

Idk wut to name this...

No one's POV:
SHIT!!!! Ok so I thought I published part 3 which turns out I didn't. Sorry if i got y'all confused... That my fault. But yeah ima let Vietnam take it from here... Ok enjoy!

Vietnam's POV:
I just finished putting on my shoes when I heard my brother Singapore yell at someone. I signed and headed down stairs to see what was all the commotion. I said,"what's goin on here?" Everyone looked at me and all said at once in a really deserving tone,"looks like someones going out with someone~." Philippines on the other hand said,"so who are you goin with? And most importantly who are they?" I go a little nervous because of the fact that I didn't want them to make fun of me. So I replied with,"umm yeah well me and America are going out on a date." I said praying that I didn't look suspicious. Out of nowhere they all said,"REALLY! YOU MANAGED TO WIN HIS HEART!?!" Malaysia said under him breath.," in your dreams idiot..." Well to be honest it didn't even sound like he was saying it under him breath. The reason I could hear him as cause I'm a werewolf just like Russia.

Don't ask. I don't even know who my parents are cuz the AUTHOR is to stupid and doesn't know history outside of America and Guatemala...

I don't understand but I'm assuming Malaysia like America to? I don't know. He looked pissed off, but it's none of my consurn. Everyone was happy for me except Mal. But anyways, I said,"ok ok guys... I have to go before America gets there." "I'll be back somewhere near 10 or 11." They all followed me to the door which really started to get on my nerves. I ran out of the house and headed to the cafe. I was relief that they actually believed me! After like about 20 minutes I arrived at the cafe. Wow! America really had to invite Russia!?! He looked at me then look away making like obvious that, he really didn't want me to sit there. I didn't give a

fuck I just wanted to be close to America so I walked to Russia's table. I say down. He looked at me like if he was about to punch me. He then took out his phone and started to text someone. I just sat there with my arm on the table and the other in my cheek because I was bored.

Words: 423

still don't know wut to name this

No one's POV:
Ok... Sorry i haven't been writing this story... Ur probably gonna skip this but it's ok. So to be exact the reason I haven't been writing this story is cuz I've been working on an animation for YT(YouTube)... Ok ima leave!

America's POV:
"I shoulda tooken the bus instead of walking to the cafe." I felt stupid enough to not think twice. I felt my phone vibrate. I honestly should of stayed home cause it's freezing out here!?! I'm a vampire unlike Russia and Vietnam... I really hate that there werewolves and I'm a FUCKING vampire. I couldn't see because it was snowing but like it was really bad. I managed to get to the Flower cafe and burst into the cafe. I was actually surprised no one really cared , but that's fine cause I didn't really want to start a scene. I looked around to see if I could spot Vietnam and Russia. I guess Russia noticed and waved his hand trying to grab my attention. As I walked to our table I saw Russia looking a bit worried. I didn't mind but I guess It was because I didn't wear something warm enough. The only reason I did this was so I could get them to warm me up with there warmth. Hehe... I got to the table and said ,"sorry I took a while. I was doin somethings." I sat down next to Russia, I didn't want it to be awkward like last time we meet up. I questioned," so umm-" I was cut off my Russia realizing than I didn't have anything to warm me up. Yes! Mission accomplish... Well almost... He gave me his big cote which kinda made me blush. It was really big but at least it warms me up. I looked at Vietnam and he looked pissed off. "Looks like someone's a bit jealous~." Trying to make him even more pissed. I got up and sat with Vietnam for a bit. This time Vietnam hugged me, he put his tale on my lap and I guess he was trying to cuddle? I don't mind cuddles and stuff like that. I asked Vietnam,"umm Vietnam don't you think Russia's a bit mad?" He replied,"nah. Plus I know u want us to warm u up just so you can

touch our ears and tail." "Shit." I said to myself in my head. I complete forgot that Vietnam had another special feature. Which is being able to read the mind. Russia looked at me then said,"wait so it that why you didn't bring anything warm the wear?" I chuckled nervously then answered," maybe... But can I please keep this on?!" He said," fine."

Words:456

Note from the author

DAMN it... Sorry ppl I've been really busy with school, family problems and stuff... Please forgive me for not making chapters. The only reason I haven't been doing well is cuz well yeah I don't really have any ideas for this story but I've been thinking of ending this in one whole chapter. But it's up to y'all. One of my ideas is about Brazil and Guatemalas relationships before they meet each other. Same goes for America and Russia. Another one i thought about is btw same characters (Brazil,Guatemala,America and Russia). So apparently Rus and Braz are on the other side of Ame and Guate. Brazil and Rus are known as the prince's of the demon world while Ame and Guate are the prince's of the angle side I guess u can say. All four countries aren't allowed to cross the other side which is wut there parents taught them. But cuz they (Brazil x Guatemala, Russia x America) are in love with each other they don't give a fuck about the rules. So yeah... Let me know if i should finish this story and work on the idea I had! Ight ima go tk bed cuz I have test to do and present some bullshit to my class... UwU bue love y'all!!!

⊂((□▽□))⊃

Brazil's POV:
I thought about how I was gonna ask Guatemala out but thing is I'm scared. I can't get over the fact of what Aussie,Argentina and Cuba did to me. I did love them and cared for them yet they never saw it. I turned my phone on and texted my father Portugal.

Brazil
Hey dad. Hows life been over there?>

Portugal
<Its been ok. All though I wish you were here with me. Its been 4 years since I've seen my son. About how about you?

Brazil
Ok I guess. Also dad me and Argentina broke up... She well I found out she was cheating on me with Chile.>

Portugal
<Oh... Well I'm sure you'll find the right one some day! Right?

Brazil
About that... I kinda ok I have a crush on this boy named Guatemala. He's really short and I also found out that America and him are friends!?!>

Portugal
<That good news! Well I gotta get going. I have more paper work to finish up and later I have a meeting with Spain and the others.

Portugal
<Bye son! And take care! Also don't let them other boys or girls beat you winning that boy Guatemala's heart! Ok

Brazil
Ok. I wouldn't let them. Bye dad!

I looked at my closet and said," guess I can ask America if all three of us can hang out or something when he gets back."

Guatemala's POV:
"OMG OMG!?!?" I said to my brother El Salvador. He laughed because of my reaction when we saw Brazil's Instagram. He asked," ok. Lets get things strait. So your telling me you like this buff,spotry, tall guy?" I nervously answered his question," y-yes... I mean look at him you can't tell me he's hot!" All of a sudden we see Honduras burst into our room which to be exact me and El Salvador share the same room cause like I have more sidlings...

Russia's POV:

I said," fine." Turning my head. From the corner of my eye I could see America giggle. I smiled then I asked," so umm are we gonna get our orders or not?" Vietnam said," he's got a point I'm hungry." Both me and Vietnam turned to look at America to see what his answer would be. "Umm y'all can order. I'm really not hungry. But I'll pay!" Said America. I said," ight." We waited for someone to come to our table so we could order. It took a bit but someone finally dicided to take our orders. Well mines and Vietnam's to be exact. For the rest of the time we talked. Outta no where America said," hey guys I just thought of something!" Both Vientam and I looked at America counfused. I said," well what is it?" He smirked at me and Vietnam. That made me even more confused. As for Vietnam I could see he was thinking about something that I know for sure America isn't ready for. That discussed me. ***for those that are dirty minded y'all know wut that Vietnamese boi wants (͡° ͜ʖ͡°)*** America yelled,"LETS GO SHOPPING!!!" He grabbed both me and Vietnam by the arm, he payed for our food and we lefted. I asked him," where are we gonna go shopping? And also why....?"whimpering. He said," cause I wanna! Hehe... Now u there listen to me or I'm not gonna answer to your texts!" I freaked but said," f-fine!" Vietnam question," so umm how-" And was cut off by America sneezing. It was at this moment that I knew... I fucked up. I started nose bleeding and I could also see Vietnam doing the same thing...

No ones POV:
Ight! Ima head out before this gets really weird and stuff. But

yeah... *cough* *cough* I need to take a break but the only reason Ame said "Lets go shopping" was cuz I got it from a song called Fashion week by blackbear. UwU this was fun to make but I need to take a break cuz I have test to finish up. Idk when ima continue but I hope I'll be able to... Ight bye my lil beans!

Words: 699

Another note from the author

Hehe.... This is a question for all of y'all. I'm going to change a few things... And that is... I'm going to do one point of view! I've been thinking of this for like... Ok i just though of this while i finished doing the serve for wattpad, something like that. The only problem is, is that I dont know who's POV im gonna do. ಥ_ಥ I need help from y'all... Plz! ... Ok I feel like I'm forcing y'all... Sorry but yes I just need some help with how thing are gonna he in this story. Also looking at the servey Wattpad gave me looks like you can pick how u want it to end for the country! UwU ight this is just an update cuz like I don't have any ideas and I feel bad that I haven't been writing(typing) this story... Eh ok ima go work on some stuff I need to finish! Bye!